



(I certify that I am over 18 years of age)

#332

CONTENTS

- 4 AMBER ADDISSON
- 14 THE MAIL SLOT
- 16 MIRA, CHOKY & BOB
- **26 COUNTDOWN**
- 34 ANGELA, DESTINY & SAMANTHA



- **44 ROAD CREW RUMBLE**
- **50 JAYDEN COLE**
- **62 BLUE ANGEL**
- **74 MISCHA & JULIE**
- **84 JANA JORDAN**
- 92 NANCY

34

106 ALETTA & GEORGE

















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She's shy—except when the sun rains down on her pussy...

AMBERADDISSON













































he Mail Slot

Funhouse Fuck Fest

Working at a carnival has its perks, make no mistake about it, but it's even better for such a nympho like me, because I get to work in the funhouse—where there's plenty of nooks and crannies for fucking and sucking.

For me, I usually like to jerk off on my off time by the tilt-o-whirl, and the last time I did it, I got caught by Leroy, the conductor.

"I'm not mad at you, Sally," he said, taking a puff of his cigarette. "I'm just surprised that a sexy lady like you needs to jerk off. I figured that you would have a new guy every night to fuck since you're so damn sexy."

The truth is, he's right—I can fuck whomever I want, whenever I want, but most of the time, they don't satisfy me. I just got tired of making the effort and figured that since I get off better on my own, I might as well stick with that until I find the right person to fulfill me-literally.

It took a few more conversations, but I was feeling sassy one very slow day and I decided to see if Leroy was up for the task. He was rugged enough and he definitely had a certain sex appeal that I thought might be fun to experiment with for one night.

"Sure, I'll fuck the shit out of you," he said, blowing smoke away from my face. "But, darlin', you're going to be begging for more," he confidently said.

I really could've cared less, I just wanted to fuck, so when the time came for the carnival to close, I cleaned up the funhouse and waited for Leroy to arrive in the back like he said.

I was cleaning the mirrors when I felt hands behind me-holding my hips while my ass got a brush of a hard cock.

When I looked in the mirror—there were three Leroy's-pressing his hard cock against my ass.

"Mmm...yes, sir," I said, turning around to swiftly get on my knees. When I removed his hulking cock from his pants, his ramrod shot out like a toy gun-aching to be sucked. I lightly pressed my lips against his cap-letting the pre-cum ooze out of his cock before he really moaned in my mouth after I inhaled his entire cock. I used my hands while the three Leroy's pumped his cock inside my saliva-soaked mouth, and when he was balls-deep down my throat, he lifted me up and put me against the dolly that balanced the crowd.

Putting my skirt up to my waist, he blew on my already swollen clit for a few seconds, before filling the hole with his two fingers. He was right—I hadn't been fucked like this in ages, and he hadn't even inserted his cock inside me. I didn't want cum just yet, so I pushed him up to himwrapping my legs around his back while we kissed passionately. Pulling himself up

for another chick, I was no longer welcome in my home, and I had to find money to rent a new place. Thanks for my penchant for cookbooks, I decided to sell the ones that I wasn't going to use. I found a used bookstore not far from my place, and when the owner, Gretchen, said to "Come on down," I did exactly that.

I wasn't thinking about pussy, especially a new relationship, so you could imagine my surprise when I saw how hot Gretchen was. Tall with legs for days and a short, platinum haircut-my clit stood at attention. She was just as graceful and kindhearted as she was drop dead gorgeous, but I was almost nervous to be around her.

I went through my schpeel about how I had to sell the books because of a bad break up, and when she said, "Ugh! Did he throw you out or something?"

"She," I said confidently.

She touched my shoulder and said, "Oh,

I'm sorry to hear that. I went through the same thing last year. It's okay, though, because when you least expect it, you find exactly what you're looking for."

I looked deeply into her eyes when she took the hair out of my eyes, she kissed me. Her lips were full and sweet, and just as I put my hands around her, she took mine and put them over my head in a grip—hoisting me up over a mountain of books. She pulled off my pants while lapping generously at my flowing pouch. I pumped my hips so her

mouth could get even further inside me, and when I finally came all over her mouth, I heard her smack her lips before removing her shirt and bra.

Her tits were small, but her nipples popped at me, so I immediately licked them until they were at stiff peaks. With my hands moving further down, I made sure to take in her dewy depths-while my digits soaked in her gooey goodness. I licked all the way to the bottom, while her head was on a pile of old first editions. I kept in mind the scent of the old books as my tongue gently grazed her full hood, and when I finally lapped at the whole thing, she shook—gushing her girl goo down my throat while I swallowed her whole.

Gretchen was right—everything falls in place exactly as it should, and since my little rendezvous, we've been together-fucking and sucking in and out of the used



to my pussy, he pushed my legs further apart-filling himself up with his flesh stick while he plunged his thickness deep inside me—causing me to gush all over his swollen sword.

He kept going as my walls pulsed against him, and when felt him move faster, I knew he was about to blow his nut-that was something that three mirrors didn't have to tell me.

I spurred him on by playing with my nipples, which did the trick-he flew himself off me and spurt his load all over my belly-leaving traces of my thickness for me to lick up with my fingers. "So, big boy," I said, smacking my pearly glazed lips, "Same time tomorrow?" Mirrored Milking—Alabama

Sapphic Sale

After my girlfriend of three years left me



wasn't a soft cock in the house. The men were practically sweating as they shakily sketched a body of me, and when I was told to touch myself a little—groans were heard throughout the small area.

I didn't think I had it in me, and to be honest, I never got this response when I was younger and, let's face it—tighter, but I have to say, I was enjoying it.

I was so high on this adrenaline rush that I kept eye contact on one person in front of me. A young man in his late 20's—20 years younger than me. I watched him gawk at me, and when my

dark blue eyes stared him down, I saw his bulge practically burst from his pants. Even though I had to keep a hand on my poon, I diddled my clittle just for his eyes only. The beads of sweat that were raining down his face were spurring me on even more, and every time I saw him gaze at me, I touched myself harder—until my girl goo was flowing down my thighs, with an obvious shine staining my flesh.

At this point, I knew what I was capable of, so I made sure to keep going while he ignored his entire project and continued to press down on his crotch—rubbing the front while I saw droplets of his pre-cum staining the front.

It was such perfect timing when the professor asked me to arch my back a little, and just as I did, I felt a rumble in my belly and started to cum. I pretended to lose my balance as I teetered a bit, and when I looked over, I saw the Man of My Hour cum, too—as his crotch filled up with a giant wet spot.

I was asked back for the following week, and now I'm a weekly fixture to the art crew—and as far as that student goes, I've definitely kept an eye on him.

HIOD.XXX2IIIDOUID

Will Fuck For Art-New York

bookstore. My ex doesn't know what she's missing, but then again, I'm filling up my new girl with some sweet techniques. Return Policy—South Carolina

Naughty Nude

For a while, I was a nude model in order to make extra cash in college, but as I got older, I got a great job and didn't think I had the body to keep it going anymore. It wasn't until a former student that I modeled for stopped me at the grocery store, asking me if I would be interested in being a nude model.

"Look at me," I said. "I'm too old for that now. Besides, I'd like for the students' lunches to stay down."

He said that it was the whole point-they were looking for a more mature model, and the professor didn't know anyone. "We're about to put up an ad somewhere," he said, practically begging me.

I agreed and thought I should work out extra hard that week—since the gig was only a few days a way. I made sure my body was in as good enough of a shape that I could get it—despite a few hang ups, but if the class knew what they were in for, then I was comfortable.

When the time came, I wore a flowy dress that was easy to take off, and I couldn't believe my eyes—the entire class were men! As I disrobed, I was given instructions on how to stand and pose, and as I did that. I looked around and there



27314

These horny coworkers work overtime after-hours...

MIRA, CHOKY & BOB













"It's quitting time, which means, I want you boys to fill me up," Mira says, inhaling her coworker's hoses down her throat.

With her pink dripping with girl goo, Choky and Bob gear their cocks ready for a pounding after a hard days' work.

With Bob sitting on the chair, Mira's ass gets ready for an anal assault—sitting down on it slowly while getting used to her backdoor banging.

"Mmm...your balls are so full against my thighs," she moans, "But my pussy feels a bit lonely."

Just as Bob is about to bust his nut inside Mira's tight ass, Choky prods her pussy—giving her the double penetration she craves.

"Fuck! This feels so good! This should be my job," she screams— erupting her elixir all over her teammates.

Getting down on her knees, Mira waits for their splooge splashing that paints across her filthy face.

"That's exactly what I was hoping for," she says, licking her glossy chops.



















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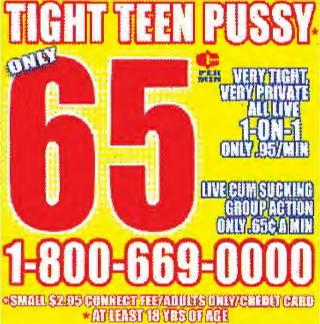
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Starring: Jessica Drake, Kaylani Lei, Alektra Blue,
Dana DeArmond, Misty Stone, Lezley Zen, India
Summer, Bill Bailey, Jack Lawrence, Derrick Pierce,
Michael Vegas, Rocco Reed, Xander Corvus,
Seth Gamble, Brad Armstrong
Directed By: Brad Armstrong

Available From: Wicked Pictures





band of fringe astronomers has unsuspectingly discovered Vesta—a rouge asteroid the size of Arizona that is barreling down toward the South Western portion of the United States. Plummeting toward Earth at 200,000 mph, with a scheduled impact date of 12/21/12—this extinction level catastrophe mirrors the devastation that the ancient Mayans had prophesized about thousands of years prior. Scientists believe this Earth-altering event has the ability of creating a 15.2 magnitude earthquake—ending life as we know it. With the unfathomable knowledge that the end is near, the thought-provoking question ignites..."What would you do with the final days of your life?"

Bringing you this inspiring drama is award-winning director, Brad Armstrong, in his latest endeavor for Wicked Pictures called *Countdown*. With an ironclad script, passionate acting, and romantic sexual encounters—this fXXX adaptation portrays a varied cross section of people from diverse backgrounds who are all faced with the same dyer conclusion. With this tragic calamity drawing near, we find out who is most important to them, and what they plan on doing when the big bang detonates!

However, before Vesta's true trajectory is discovered on the solar radar, we find Wicked Girl, jessica drake, an incisive astronomer—deep in the throes of passion with Bill Bailey. Locked in a lover's embrace across her aqua blue bed—jessica lays on her back while Bill explores the roundness of her perfect D-cup tits, and the tan crevice of her tight stomach. "I like where you're headed," she teasingly flirts, sinking her hands into his wavy tufts of blonde hair, directing him to her leopard-printed panties.

Grabbing the delicate lace trim of her thong, Bailey ingests the sweet smell of her ripened pussy before gliding the soggy material down her legs, as if skinning the peel of a banana. With her feet planted firmly on the bed, drake allows her knees to fall open— giving Bill an ample dining space upon which to gorge himself. With an outstretched tongue, Bailey teases the hood of jessica's clit, causing her skin to chill and her pussy to drip. Once fully connected—Bill laps up every crevice of Miss drake's juice box— slurping his way down to her peachy asshole. "If you keep doing this, I'm going to cum all over your face," she moans, eventually making good on her promise.

Later, jessica takes the reigns by jumping on his lap in cowgirl position. Swirling her body in a delightful "S" formation, drake looks every bit like a seductive siren. Undeniably charmed by Bailey's snake, jessica pulls her pussy lips open—watching his hard cock slither a deeper pathway up sappy honey hole.

Delighted to ingest the fruits of their labor, the Wicked Girl crawls down his body, sucking her sweet syrup off his cock. Working his meat around her pretty mouth—jessica gets Bill ready for their next heated position—missionary. Spread open once again, drake sinks her nails into the sides of his waist, helping guide his muscular body into hers. After several more minutes, he pulls out and plants his seed across her belly. As they finish their encounter, jessica's colleague phones and breaks the news, "It's happening. Vesta is on its way!"

Meanwhile, back at the local Channel 4 news station, Dana DeArmond and Jack Lawrence—the two top news anchors—are getting it on in their dressing room. Grabbing Dana by the waist, Jack lifts her up on the make-up counter, and with their lips glued together—they visibly enjoy the tastes of each other's mouths, allowing streams of spit to dangle from lip to lip.

"Come on, we haven't got much time," DeArmond responds—eager to get her pussy polished before their scheduled airtime draws near. Pulling her brown suit open, Lawrence cups his hands around her lacy bra and tugs the delicate material downward. With her naturally perfect tits exposed, Jack wraps his mouths around her pearly points, causing her praline colored nipples to pop out and darken. Holding his head in place between her legs—DeArmond bucks her hips into his mouth, coating his lips with her pussy balm that glistened like dabs of imported olive oil. "Oh yeah," she continues to moan, really doing her part to work his head around her hole.

Spinning around, Dana leaps off the counter, parks her elbows onto the countertop, and thrusts her ass outward. "Are you ready for this?" She sexily teases, leaving the room and Jack gasping for air. Could she mean what we think she means? "Hell yeah," he brazenly mutters, licking his chops like a dog on the verge of sinking his teeth into a hambone. Tugging her skirt off her body, Lawrence is ready to engage in some backdoor bliss.

Hiking her red stiletto onto the countertop, DeArmond's fuckable holes are fully exposed to the horny news reporter. After pawing his way around her



plump buttcheeks, Jack spreads her ass crack open and glides his gavel inside. Like metal to magnet, his cock slips in with minimal effort. Without the need to prep her anus with a few practice pumps—Dana's experienced anus is as professional as they come. Happily accepting another go around, she works his pole like a fucking pro!

Right as Lawrence climaxes over DeArmond's stomach, they hear at knock at the door. It is the show's producer—alerting them of an emergency broadcast that is to be televised immediately. As Jack reads the report about Vesta's collision course with Earth, his eyes well up with tears, "Is this for real?"

As the broadcast goes live through the television and the airwaves, Alektra Blue, Kaylani Lei and their boyfriends: Derrick Pierce and Xander Corvus hear the devastating news while on a desert road trip. Deciding to lay low for a while and avoid the possibility of mass panic and civil mayhem—the foursome find a quaint motel to relax in until more pertinent information can be gathered.

Finding their way to their room, Alektra and Derrick are less interested in the end of the world and more interested in getting into each other's pants. Picking her up by the butt, Derrick barrels Alektra onto the bed, causing her to bounce up and down. "I like your style," she playfully giggles, already starting to remove her sweaty t-shirt and cutoff shorts. "Let's fuck like there's no tomorrow," he grins, unwilling to admit that his admission may be the absolute truth.

Picking herself up from the bed, Alektra positions herself near an open window, allowing the desert breeze to cool her flawless body. With gorgeous natural light streaming in, and basking her in a golden glow, she purrs, "Let me suck you." Walking over to her with his cock in hand—Derrick lowers his anchor into her mouth. Sucking him from root to tip— Blue works his wang down her







ing an orgasmic rush that covers his cock with blasts of her warm butt butter. Wow, now that's what we call "Going out with a bang!"

Also coming to terms with the finality of the situation, Kaylani and Xander decide to enjoy each other to the fullest, while huddled together under the canopy of stars. Setting his lady on the hood of their '60s convertible—Corvus passionately kisses Lei's lips— nibbling his way around her ears and neck. With tears in her eyes, she thoroughly enjoys his warm touch, allowing her body to experience his like never before. "I can't believe this may be the end," she sighs, as he reassures her that the only true reality is the wonderful one they are currently experiencing.

Pushing her emotions to the side, she pulls up her skirt and revels in the feel of his wet tongue wedging a path up her heated pussy. "You feel so good," she smiles, momentarily losing herself in the orgasmic pleasure he is providing her with. "This is all that matters to me now," Kaylani continues moaning, thoroughly taking pleasure in the man she has grown to love.

Wanting an even deeper taste of her humanity, Xander tucks her over into a languid, standing doggie spread—fucking her pussy with all his might, as the first glimpses of Vesta make their way through the starry night sky. The end is near.

With the entire world waiting with baited breathe for the asteroid to strike, other couples in love and strangers in need of human touch and companionship make their way to one another. Seconds before impact, the sky fills with the sight of Vesta—a glowing ball of total destruction. With all eyes looking up into the horizon, the *Countdown* begins... 5, 4, 3, 2, 1!

For more information about *Countdown*, or other Wicked Pictures productions, please visit: www.WickedPictures.com

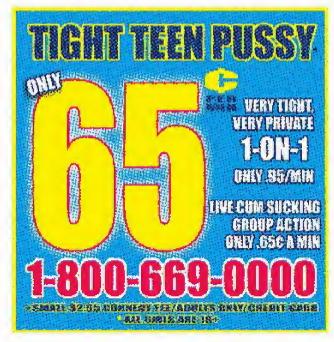






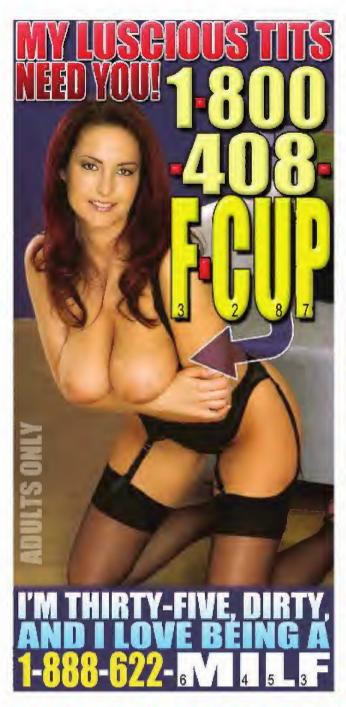


























ANGELA, DESTINY & SAMANTIA





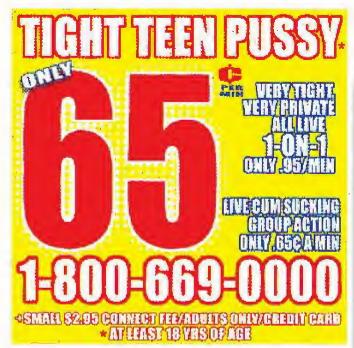
















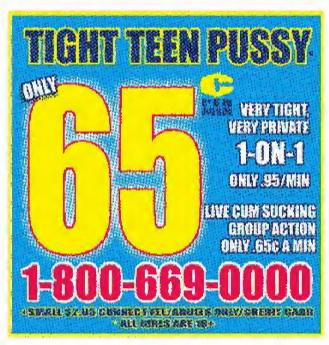




















efore I became one of the lead roadies for a very prominent rock band, I had—I'll just say—very unsavory friends. Then again, at the time, I found them super-savory—especially the ladies. I was a swinger before my divorce, but after my marriage fell apart, I decided to take up traveling to take my mind off things. The good thing was, I got so much ass on the road—just as much as the rock stars themselves—that I didn't need to worry about pussy, pretty much ever again.



While I was in the back of the bus, moving around the pre-cum that was forming on my purplish head, I could hear the boys up in front talking about getting some pussy for the night. They were going to go to a local brothel, but they didn't want to spend the money. While that was going on, I pumped my cock so hard that I shot the biggest load on this tour—splattering my chest with my own jizz. I felt my ramrod craving more poon, so I went up front and said to the rest of the crew, "Hey, boys, I know

ROAD CREW RUMBLE

I stayed in touch with a few people that I previous relations with, but I hadn't needed their number in a long while.

It wasn't until the band was passing through Memphis, Tennessee that I ran into one of my old swinging friends at a rest stop who asked me if I was still "In the lifestyle." I told Jack (as he reintroduced himself to me) that I didn't need to because I get so much ass on the road, but he gave me his new number (he and his wife are still together and continue swinging) and asked if I would maybe "Stop by while I'm in the area." I didn't think much of it but when

think much of it, but when I was on the bus, I had to go into the back because my cock was getting rock-hard—thinking of how tight his wife's pussy was. I remember specifically watching her petals purse when I would take her in doggie and feel how ripe her pussy was, grasping onto my cock.

By Lisa Gray

where we can get some action."

I figured that since it was still early-ish, I could call my old buddy and see what he and his wife were up to later. When Jack answered the phone, he woke up his wife and told her that "Company was coming." I heard her moaning in the background, so I guess she knew what that meant.

I explained to the two other roadies about my sexy past and when Darrell (a slightly pudgy, aging roadie) gave me two thumbs up, I knew we were good. It was Blake that I was worried about—only because

I've heard stories of his sexcapades, and I was looking forward if he could really pack the punch.

We arrived at around two in the morning, and since we were told that the door was going to be open, we just let ourselves right in. All we heard from upstairs was, "We've been expecting you. Come inside."

28751

44 BEST OF CLUB







Walking upstairs, Casey's (Jack's wife) was exactly where it was ten years ago, and as she disrobed, we also flung our pants off, watching as each other's wangs were getting larger in size. Jack was in the corner, and the sound of his palms pumping against his prick was familiar, and when his wife sat between Darrell and Blake, she felt their cocks first before giving them sweet licks. I, on the other hand, spread her legs apart and licked her pussy—gearing her up for what was about to happen.

"Fuck, yeah! That's so hot!" I heard Jack say as he was moaning in the back, and just like I remembered, Casey tasted just as sweet as she did a decade ago. As I heard her swallowing each rod, I was knuckle-deep in her pussy—feeling the tight walls that I remembered so fondly, grasp between my fingers.



ClubGirlsXXX.com 45





I know she didn't want to cum just yet, so she lied down on the bed—arching her back so she could get two dicks in her two holes.

"Who's going to go first?" Casey moaned, watching as Darrell got close to her asshole. She was practically sitting up at this point, and when he thrust one inch of his burgeoning head in her backdoor, she took the rest of it like a champ—as her back walls welcomed his hungry hose. With Darrell's full sac tapping her undercarriage, she looked at me with her mouth practically drooling. I walked over to her and saw that she was tongue level to my cock. She started licking the tip of the head while she was still bouncing on top of Darrell's cock, and when she pulled my hips closer to her, she inhaled my entire prick-shoving it in her mouth like a starving kitty.

I looked around and saw that Jack's cock was getting bigger every time the light hit it, and his head kept moving up and down furiously—with tears building in his eyes. With my cock getting bigger











in his wife's mouth, I knew I was going to splooge soon, but not until Blake got a piece of her purring kitty—that was flapping for him to enter her. As Casey's pussy was open, she motioned for the third party to get in on the action, and with Darrell still pumping his rod deeply into her; Blake had no trouble drudging in her snatch—plunging his ramrod deep in her dewy depths. She was practically overcome with passion, and when she looked at her husband, she blew him a kiss before jamming up her body and undulating between three men—causing a gush of her girl goo to pour down a hard cock and two, full balls.

Jack's moans got even louder, and as soon as his wife popped, so did he—splashing his jizz all over his own carpet.

With the pulsating still getting to the rest of us, we all pulled out, as Casey got in front of us, so we could pump our peen juice all over her sweet face.

Rested and satisfied, we left the house to head back to the tour site to meet the rest of the band. We slept the rest of the way to our next stop, but in the next few months we'll be back around Memphis, and we're looking to get into more torrid trouble with our favorite twosome.











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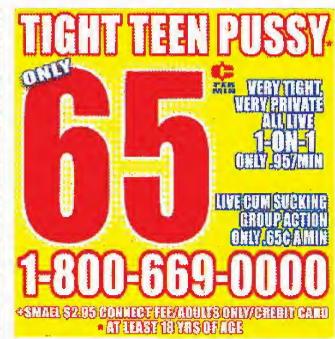
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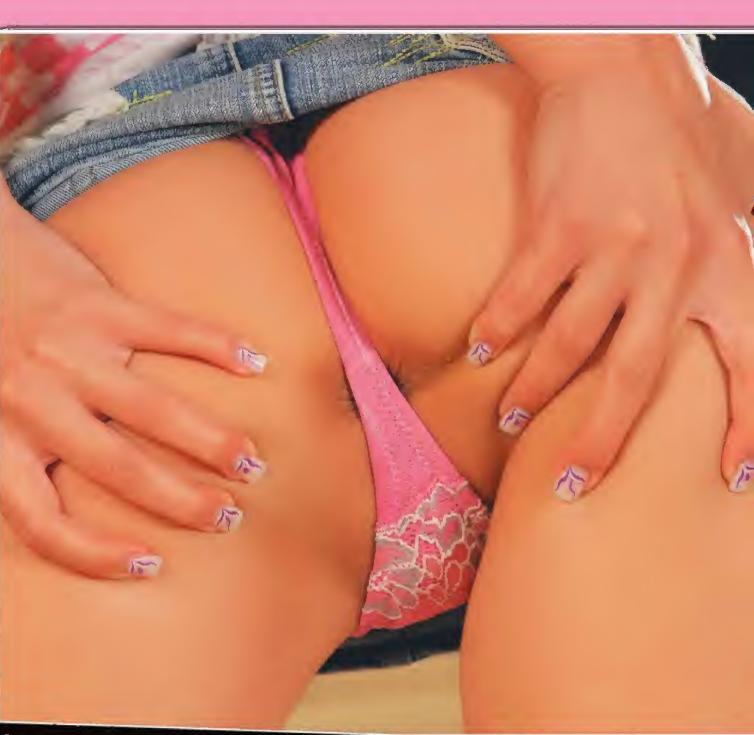












Blue's such a naughty nympho that she needs a taste of her own medicine...

BUEANGEL



















66 BEST OF CLUB





68 BEST OF CLUB













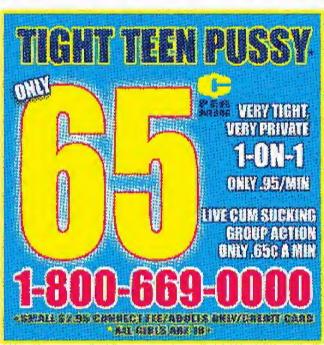






























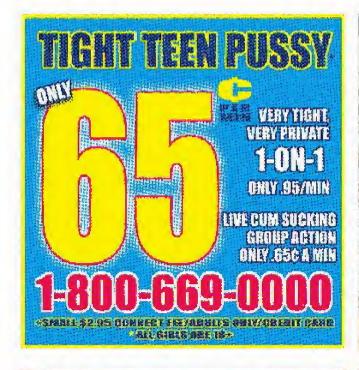




















These naughty nymphos know just what their Sugar Daddy wants...

MISCHA & JULIE











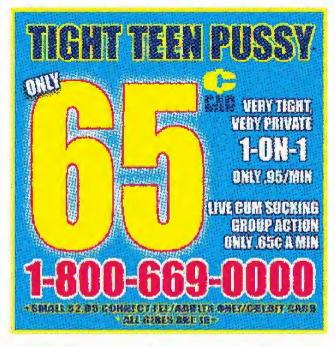




















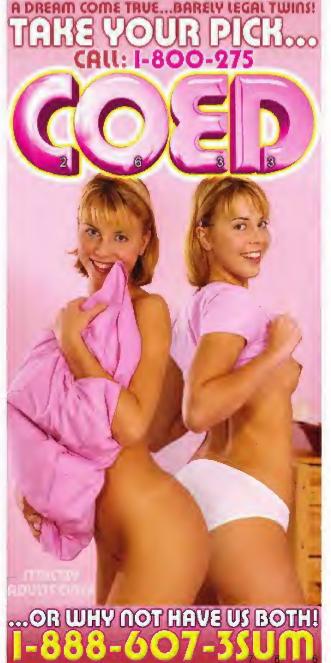




















Oh really? What types of things do you know how to do?

Well, I have a 1969 Mercury Cyclone. I pretty much do all the work on that myself. I know how to change the oil, replace the spark plugs. You name it; I know how to fix it!

Considering your small size, that's quite a surprise.
Tell us, do you wear the standard coveralls when fixing your car, or do you have a special outfit?
No, I usually wear a bikini! It's so damn hot in Texas that anything more than a skimpy bikini would be unbearable.

Jana, you must have been a sight to see. We're sure you had plenty of company when you were out working on your car.

Of course I did. Most of the girls in town hated me.
They were just jealous and really lit up when their
boyfriends came over to help out. They never called me
names to my face though.

Is it easy to get in your pants?

No, not really. I'm usually more interested in the guys who are not interested in me. I love the challenge and the chase. If a guy ignores me, I immediately want to fuck him. They can't lay it all out on the line. Guys who



try too hard really turn me off. I am a girl who loves the hunt.

Are you known for bringing your "work" home with you?

No, I am not known for that. Work is work and home and home. That is a balance that I've tried to maintain throughout my career.

Are you Jana Jordan when you are home?

No, at home I'm simply Jana, my real name. Most of my friends are not in the industry. When they come over to visit with me, my profession never comes into play, or is even thought about. To them, it doesn't matter what I do because they love me for me. But, they always have the same comment, 'If your fans only knew what you were really like.'

So, what are you really like?

People have a preconceived notion that I'm all about sex. Really, I enjoy staying home and am ordinary. I hate when guys automatically assume that I would fuck them just because I'm a porn star. 'Yeah right! Like I'd really do it with you... for free, no less. No thank you.' I wouldn't have sex with random guys. That's not my style.



What is your personal take on pubic hair?

I'm right down the middle. I like a little bit of manicured pubic hair. I think it looks sexy. I used to be into bald pussies, but not so much any more. I'm also not a fan of the girls with a full bush. A little triangle patch, that is more than stubble, is perfectly fine with me. Like that, there's enough to play with but not enough to get in my way.

Does it turn you off to work with girls that have a full bush?

I haven't really worked with a girl like that in a long time. The only one I really worked with was Sasha Grey. Her bush was beautiful and I didn't mind. Sasha's pubic hair was pretty and silky.

What is the sexiest part of your body?

My eyes are very pretty. They change from green to blue, depending on my outfit and the lighting. They have a blue outline, but are predominantly green. In one set of photos, my eyes looked aqua blue. It was really cool to see myself that way.









When you are fucking yourself at home, what do you think about? What do you use?

When I'm fucking myself at home, I use an actual guy as my toy. Forget about the standard toys. I use plenty of toys on film, so when I get home I crave the real thing.

Do you have a personal fuck buddy list that you pull from?

I have two fuck buddies that are in the music industry. One of them is much older than me. He is so good and knows exactly what to do to get me off. The other one is closer to my age. Usually, when I'm fucking him, he's drunk and high out of his mind. My time with him is more for laughs. I really get a kick out of watching him fall all over the place. However, I am more sexually attracted to him because he is better looking than the older man. He's just a riot. Both men keep my sex life interesting.

What is your idea of relaxation?

Hanging out around my house is great, and lounging around in my bed is relaxing for me. Decorating my house also gives me pleasure.

Is that right? What type of home improvements have you done?

I love painting my walls all different colors; purple, pink, green, blue. Every room is a different theme. I'm always at the home improvement centers. I pick a piece of furniture and decorate the room around it. Right now, I'm really into wallpaper.

How would you describe your decorating style?

Perhaps retro would be the right word. Every room is different. I have a 50's style kitchen, a rock n' roll style living room, and my bedroom is fit for a princess. It was designed after Barbie's dream house. It's purple with the black bed and the same artwork on the walls. But, don't get me wrong, the room is very glam and doesn't look cheap or stupid.



If you could have sex with anybody in the world, who would it be with? Why?

Pee Wee Herman. I would love to fuck Pee Wee Herman. The space by my fireplace is dedicated to all of my Pee Wee Herman memorabilia.

Are you aware that Vivid made a parody based on Pee Wee Herman (*Pee-Wee's Big Adventure XXX: A Porn Parody*)?

Yes, and I was really upset when I heard about it. In my opinion, Pee Wee Herman does not need to be made into porn. I'm not into that. Not cool!

What type of music gets you in the mood?

Punk rock music makes me feel sexy. It brings me back to the simple joys of high school when I didn't have a worry in the world. The only thing I thought about was deciding which boy I wanted to fuck and going after him.

So, what type of punk rock do you enjoy?

I like the Sex Pistols, Rancid, Babes in Toyland, Bikini Kill, and some of the earlier girl bands.

What is the sexiest outfit you own?

I have this strappy blue dress that makes me feel great. It's very versatile. If I pair the dress with heels, I look like a whore. Or, if I wear the dress with a pair of Converse sneakers, I'm ready to go out for a day of shopping.

Do food and sex mix?

No, in my opinion they don't mix. In fact, I have a funny story. The stoner guy that I have sex with just had the lame idea of pouring a tub of whipped cream over me.

He was too drunk to realize that is wasn't sexy. It was disgusting and got everywhere. I really don't want food in my hair or in my pussy when I'm fucking. Food is food and sex is sex. I'd be worried about getting something stuck in between my teeth.

Who is the sexiest woman you ever performed with?

That's a hard question and I don't want to make anyone upset with me. I'll just say, if you only see me performing with a girl once, you can bet that I don't think she's very sexy. As for the girls I have sex with constantly, know that they are the real deal.

What is your favorite type of girl?

Although I would be inclined to say small, petite blonde girls, I always seem to go after the darker girls with tanned skin and dark hair. Taylor Vixen is pretty hot. She's great and is really funny. She'd be a good example of my type. Personality is more important to me than looks alone. Pretty girls with shitty personalities are not my style. I'd rather fuck a girl who knows how to make me laugh.

What is the wildest or strangest place you've ever had sex, off camera?

I once had sex at the rehearsal studio that I practice at. We began fucking inside and then made our way outside to the parking lot. As bands were unloading their equipment, we continued fucking around them, across a random car actually. ABC Rehearsal Studios in North Hollywood, I love ya!

Do you play a musical instrument? Are you in a band?

Well, I play the drums but am not in a band. I play with other people and enjoy jam sessions with them.

When was the last time you had sex? Was it good?

It was a few days ago, with my stoner fuck buddy. It was more funny than good, though. That's when the whole whipped cream incident went down. That drama is still fresh in my memory.

Ideally, how many times per week would you like to have sex? I'd say once a week. I really have to be in the mood or be really into a particular guy. If I had a significant other, I'd fuck him everyday.

Are you into kinky sex, like bondage or candle wax?

I love rough sex and enjoy having my hair pulled. I am turned on by





male domination. But, the domination has to be performed by a certain type of guy. Some guys can't handle that role and end up looking more ridiculous than sexy. With those types of guys it's like, 'What the hell are you doing? Get off of me.' I love that scared feeling of not knowing what depths he'll push me to next.

Will you ever perform in boy/girl scenes on camera?

Probably not, but like many others who came before, I'll never say never.

How do you feel about the girls who go balls out on the first day and perform extreme acts of sex right out the gate?

I think that's a terrible idea. Those are the type of girls who burn the candle at both ends and eventually burn themselves out of what could have been a solid career. Some agents try to have their girls do it all at once. Again, that is not a good idea. The newer, more naive performers, have the idea that they will gain more fame, popularity and money by giving it all away at once. That is simply not the case. Just because you do everything doesn't mean you'll make more money. What they will achieve, however, is a very sore ass!







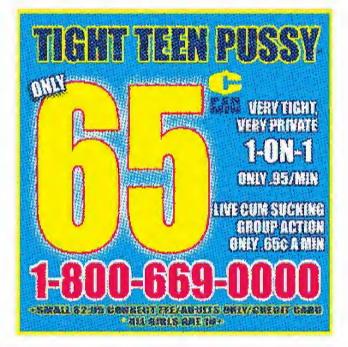


















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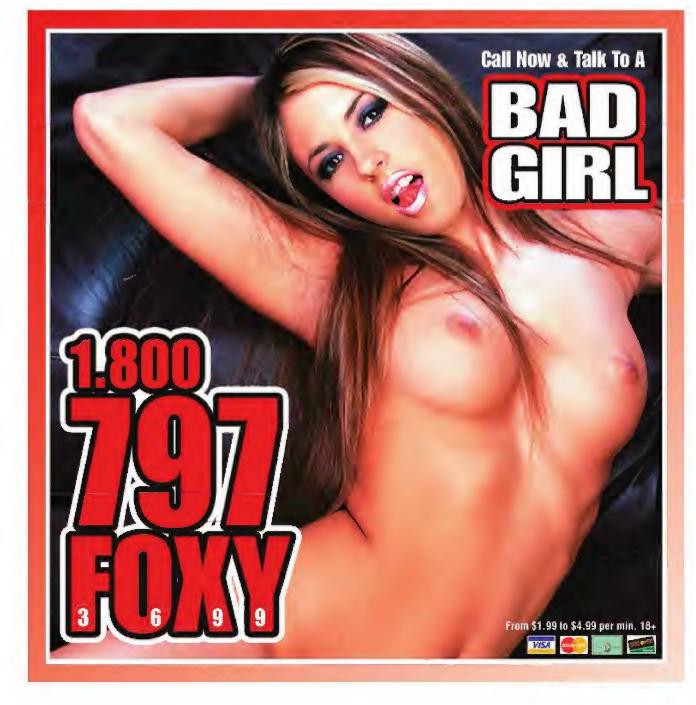




































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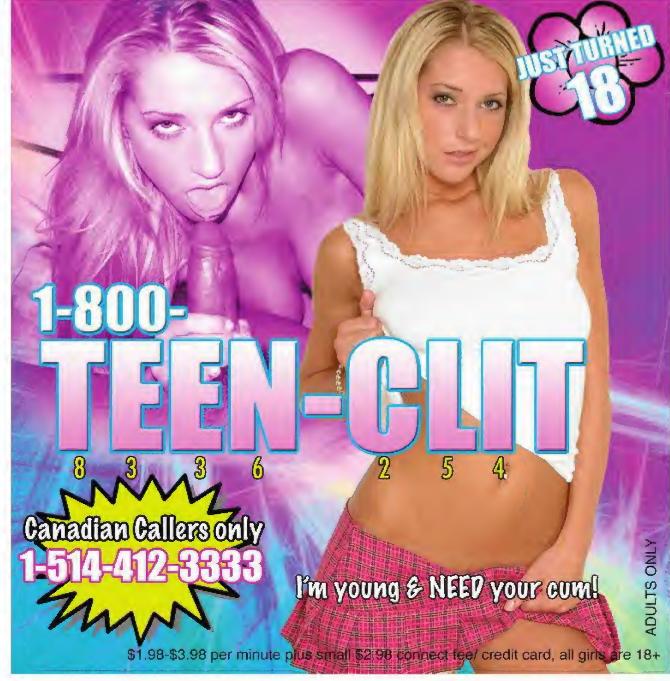
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